MARVEL
9
VENOM
RUN
PART 4
WAY
MEDINA
VLASCO
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Patricia Robertson

"The Suit"

Frankie

Vic

Wolverine

PREVIOUSLY...

Frankie and Vic have nuked the small town of Voici into oblivion, killing off every living thing in an attempt to isolate Venom from potential hosts. This leaves only The Suit, who is not a living thing, and Wolverine, whose body regenerates itself—a fact that Venom is very aware of.

Now the race is on for Frankie and Vic to capture Venom before it can move out of the blast zone and for The Suit to destroy the creature before they can do so. Frankie and Vic have already captured Robertson, whose fear of Venom makes for enticing bait...

...but The Suit just might have something better in mind.

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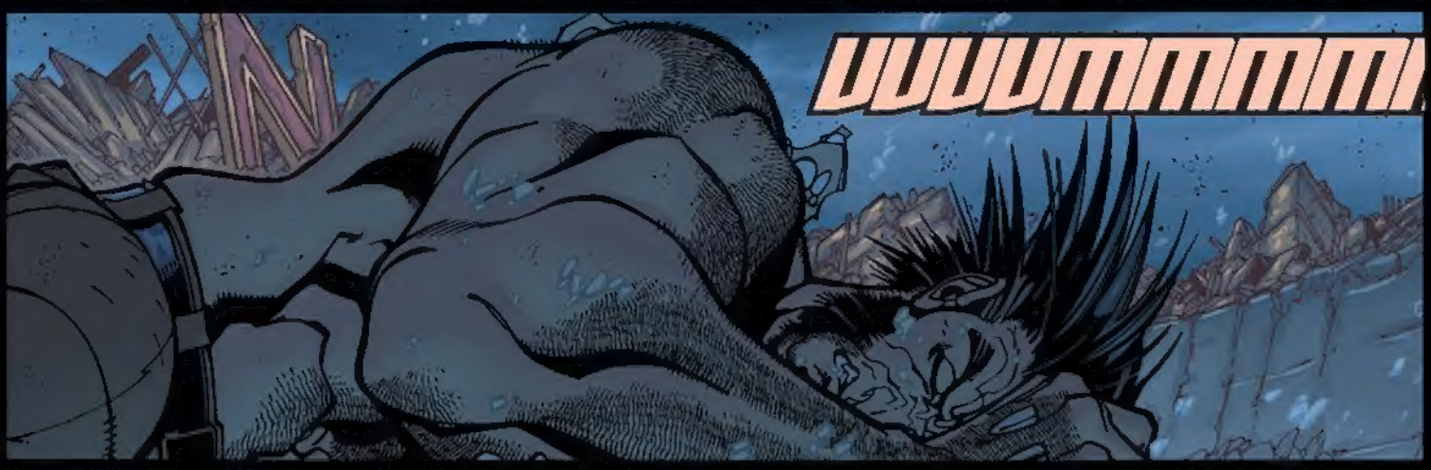
NAW
UUUMMMMM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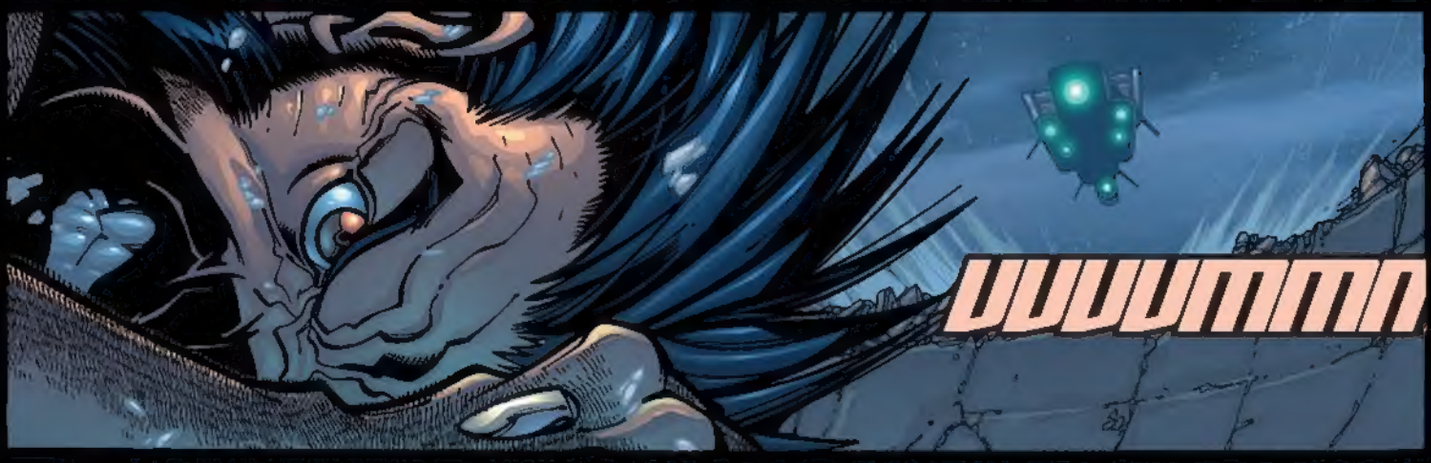
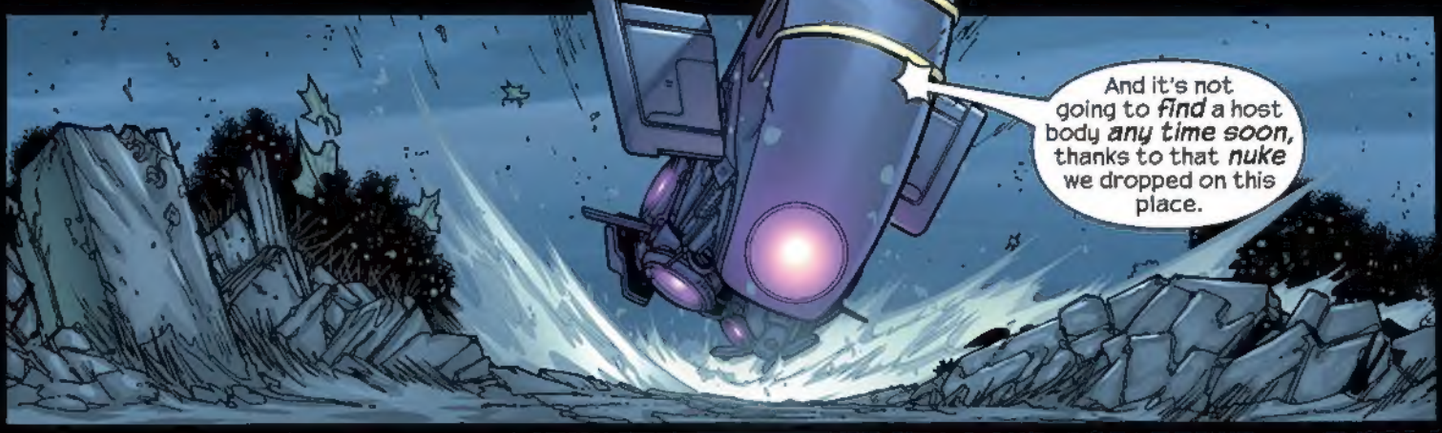
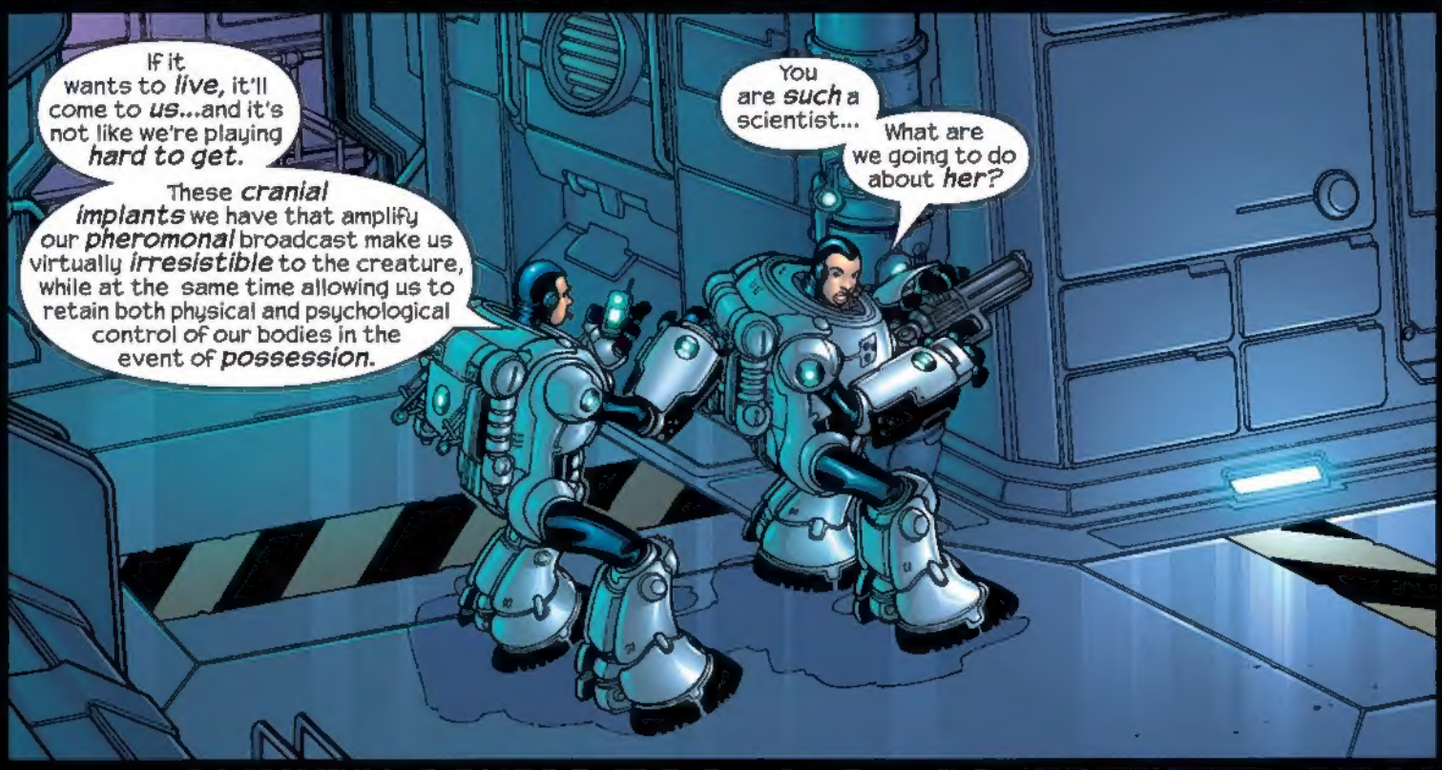
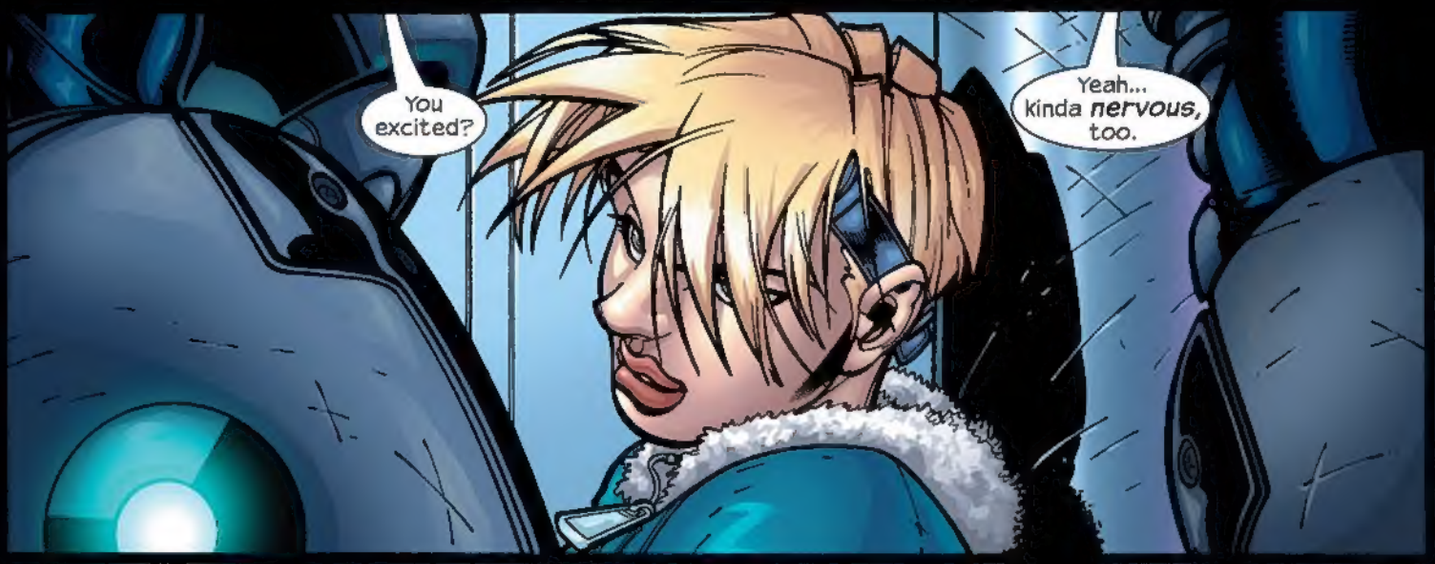

UUUMMM

Got it, Vic...I think.
Looks like its signature--keeps shifting around, though...
It's in its transitive state--without a host body, it's just a pile of goo.


And it's not going to find a host body any time soon, thanks to that nuke we dropped on this place.


If it wants to live, it'll come to us...and it's not like we're playing hard to get.
These cranial implants we have that amplify our pheromonal broadcast make us virtually irresistible to the creature, while at the same time allowing us to retain both physical and psychological control of our bodies in the event of possession.
You are such a scientist...
What are we going to do about her?

Her...? We'll deal with her later.


You excited?
Yeah... kinda nervous, too.

You're going to do fine, Frankie-- this is what we've been training for our entire lives.

This is our destiny.

I wonder what it'll...feel like? I mean, I've been waiting for this for so long--
--That you're afraid it'll be anti-climactic?

Somehow, I doubt it.

Now let's go get some!
RUN
PART FOUR
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Unngh...
GAH!
What the heck hap--
SNF!
Gotcha.
Okay, ladies--let's try this again...
An' this time...

...You better have a bigger bomb!
SNK!

This is where the signal is emanating from.
Alright, Vic, circle around the back--I'll check out the front.
Uh... Frankie?
There is no "back".
But the scanner says it's here...
Cellar.

Gotta be around here *somewhere...*
CHINK

Here it is--gimme a hand.

Any movement?
Shifting around--seems restless.
Not restless, Vic... *hungry.*

Is it...?
Yes.
Yes, it's here.

It's here and it wants me...
Wait, Frankie! Something's wrong--

AAAAHHHH!
NO! FRANKIE!

KRUMP!
NNOOOOOOO!
BLAM!
BLAM!

BLAM!
BLAM!
Control, this is Vic! The target has--has--it killed Frankie! Plan B is a no-go!
Repeat: Plan B is a no-go! It didn't &*&$ work!
Transmission... logged. Please stand by.

SHLUKK!
hck...
hck...
WZZZ
Be advised: Second unit has been deployed and is en-route.

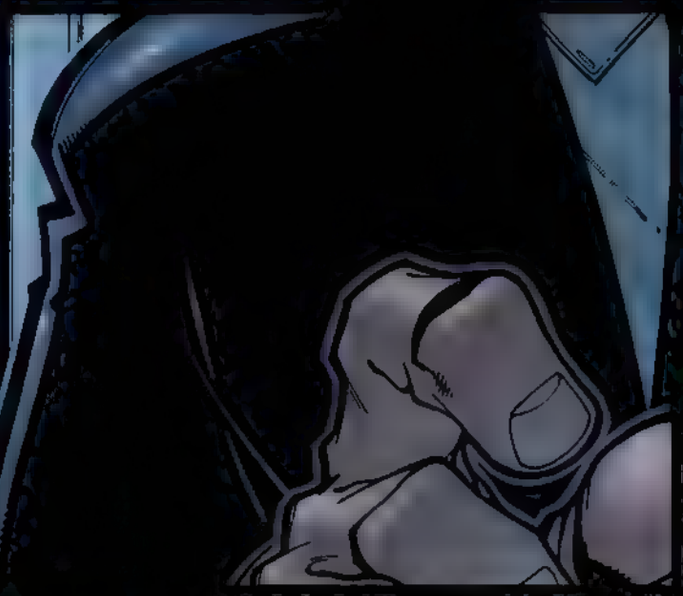
DEET
I was unaware that you had survived the nuclear assault.
This is problematic.
You--!
What--?!

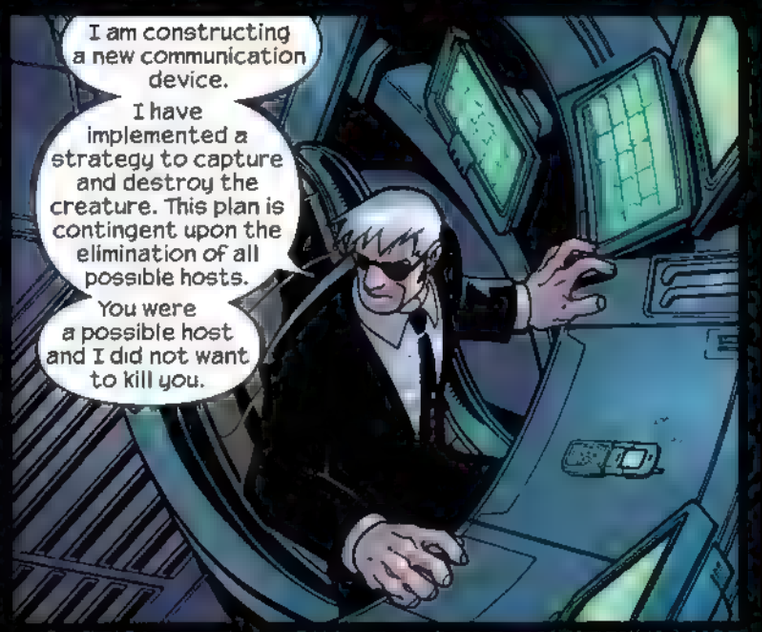
Wait here.
What-- hey!
Hey, wait! What're you--
FWWAAAASSSHH!

AWWAAASSSHH!
KRICH!
Dead cockroaches?
But they should've survived the--

SNIKT!
SNIKT!
YES... YES...
MINE.

Unhhh... what's going on?




I am constructing a new communication device.
I have implemented a strategy to capture and destroy the creature. This plan is contingent upon the elimination of all possible hosts.
You were a possible host and I did not want to kill you.

Therefore, I have taken measures to ensure--
What... what's wrong with my--

oh my God...
What have you done to me?

What the heck have you done to me?!
I have implanted a device into your cranium which will allow you to trap--
Get away from me, you-- you--
SNIKT!
K-CHANK!
Quickly, give me the--

SSHHHAAANNK!
SSHHAAANNK!
HELLO, PATRICIA...
LOVE YOUR NEW LOOK...

...DO YOU LIKE MINE?

I JUST LOVE REUNIONS, DON'T YOU? WE CAN REMINISCE ABOUT ALL THE GOOD TIMES WE HAD TOGETHER...
NO, NOOO...
SQUUK!
IT'S RUDE TO TALK ON THE PHONE WHILE YOU HAVE COMPANY.
AAAAHH!
FWOOM!
HHH55555!
SPEAKING OF COMPANY...
WHO DO WE HAVE HERE?

"Target sighted and engaged--proceeding with ground assault. Over."
You nervous, Vic?
What's to be nervous about?
This is what we've trained for our entire lives, Frankie.
This is our destiny.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

EMPIRE